

VISIT...

LANZAROTE
Caliente.COM

Name _____ Date _____

DIRECTIONS: Have the child read the passage for one minute. Record errors and number of words read. If a child pauses for more than three seconds on a word, give them the word and count it as an error.

Mama squeezed Helena's arm tightly, almost as tightly as Helena squeezed 11
 her doll. They stared over the railing of the boat at the same gray ocean and 27
 gray sky that had surrounded them since they left Europe. Helena buried her 40
 nose in the doll's hair and smelled the familiar scents of wood smoke, Mama's 54
 stew, and her own dear feather bed. This was the only one of Grandmother's 68
 hand-made dolls she had been able to take from the house in Poland. There 82
 just wasn't room in the suitcases for any more. She had so many feelings 96
 jumbled up in her chest as she stared through the gray fog—sadness about 110
 leaving home, fear about going to a new place, excitement about starting a 123
 new life. 125

Suddenly, she could hear shouts from the rear of the boat. People were 138
 looking up and pointing, crying, "There she is! Isn't she magnificent?" 149

"See, Helena?" Mama said, and pointed up, too. Helena peered at the sky 162
 through the fog and saw the strangest thing—an enormous arm. Then, she 175
 began to make out a pointed crown and a large, stern face. For a moment, she 191
 forgot to breathe. She had always thought of statues as being about the size of 206
 Papa, but this was the largest thing she had ever seen—larger even than their 221
 boat. Her heart fluttered, and suddenly it seemed like the excitement in her 234
 chest grew and grew while the sadness and fear shrank. "She's beautiful," 246
 Helena said. 248

 Number of Errors: Accuracy (%):

 Reading Rate (Words Per Minute):